graphed for the Beggars' Gallery,

The man with the yellow dog, whom the police have been trying to capture four years, was arraigned in the Yorkville police court yesterday on a charge of begging. He carried under his arm, as he stood before the Magistrate, a small mongrel dog with yellow hair and a white breast. It had on a handsome blue blanket. The man is on the records of the Charity organization Society as one of the cleverest impostors of recent years. He gave his

name in court as Henry C. Carter and said ha was 42 years old, a widower, without a permanent address, and was born in an up-State city. He is smooth faced, dresses well, is a good talker and might be mistaken for an actor. It was as a destitute sctor that he made appeals for money to several patrons of the Actors' Fund.

Complaints about the man were first received by the Charity Organization Society four years ago, and detectives were sent out to look him up, but they were unable to find him. He had a habit of skipping from one part of the city to another with such celerity that the detectives could not catch up with him.

The complaints became so many a year ago that Supt. Forbes of the Charity Organization Society asked Police Commissioner Greene to send out a general alarm. The alarm was sent out, but the beggar was not captured. Then four policemen in plain clothes were assigned to Fifth svenue with orders to stroll up and down in the hope of catching him. They didn't catch him, although he kept at the old business. Then all of the policemen of the Tenderioin, the West Twentieth street and the Mercer street stations were ordered to keep an extra-vigilant eye for "the man with the yellow dog."

It was no use; he went right along begging and the society continued to receive etters about him. Aunt Louisa Eldridge, a young actress, who lives at 142 East Thirteenth street, received a visit from him. He carried his small dog under his arm and told her that he was an actor in hard luck and badly needed a temporary loan. She gave up, and then she wrote to the trustees of the Actors' Fund that he was a destitute member of the theatrical profession and should be assisted. The trustees had heard of him before and wrote back to the dear young thing that she had better harden her heart and call a policeman if the man came again. He made occasional visits to the door of the Players Club, at 16 Gramercy Park, and stopped members of a prosperous front to give them a hardluck story. He usually got money. His memory for faces was strong and he was never known to stop the same member twice, but it finally became known in the club that the man who carried a small dog under his arm and asked for money on the plea that he was a destitute actor was a

A member of the club was in court yesterday and said that Carter had cost the Actors' Fund several patrons. Carter learned the names of some of the persons who had contributed to the fund and visited them, and after telling them that he was an actor in straits asked for money. They usually

in straits asked for money. They usually suggested that he make application to the trustees of the fund. His reply was that he had done so, but that for some reason the trustees would not do anything for him. His stories caused several men to stop contributions to the fund.

One of the many people he succeeded in getting money from was Mrs. Charles S. Fairchild of 10 West Eighth street, whose husband was once Secretary of the Treasury. Carter went to her house a year ago with his dog under his arm, told a story about being dispossessed and asked for assistance to take his family to Orange, N. J., where he had relatives. Mrs. Fairchild gave him some money and thought child gave him some money and thought no more about it until six months later, when the man called again. He had the same dog under his arm, but his memory had evidently played him a trick, for this time he had been dispossessed again and taked for money to take his family to Peeks-kill, where he had relatives. He didn't test any money and Mrs. Fairphild recent to till, where he had relatives. He didn't get any money and Mrs. Fairchild reported

Carter called at the residence of Mis-Marion Satterlee, at 31 East Twenty-eighth street, one day and asked for an interview on the ground that he was an old friend of the family. He was shown into the parlor, and when Miss Satterlee entered he said she would probably not recognize him as he had never had the pleasure of meeting her hopers.

mm as he had never had the pleasure of meeting her before.

"My name is Walter Price," he said. "I often heard my father, Col. Price, speak of your father. That was before we met reverses at our home in the South. My father is dead, as you doubtless have heard, and I are in flavorial etrics for the provided the said. nd I am in financial straits just now, so thought I would request a temporary an of a few dollars from one of father's old friends. All that remains of my one-time prosperity are the clothes I wear. I have clung to Fidele, this dog you see here, and share my crust with her. She reminds me of the friends and happiness of my prosperous days.

my prosperous days." Miss Satterlee let him talk while she was trying to recall a Col. Price among her acquaintances. She couldn't remem-ber any such friend of the family and decided that her plausible visitor was an im-postor. She dismissed him without giving any money and wrote to the society

Miss Whiting, a member of the Church of the Ascension, at Fifth avenue and Tenth street, received a visit from the "man with the yellow dog," as she described him in a letter to the society. It was learned that the man was operating on lines studied out beforehand. He apparently looked up information about the people he visited before making his calls, and probably got much of his information from church cir-

culars and reports.

When he visited the home of Miss Whiting he sent in word that he had called at the suggestion of the Rev. Percy Grant, rector of the Ascension Church. He was admitted and told Miss Whiting that he was a bookkeeper out of employment and had formerly been a member of Ascen-sion Church. His story was that his family

and had formerly been a member of Ascension Church. His story was that his family at Yonkers was in needy circumstances and that the Rev. Percy Grant had advised him to call and see her because she had the reputation of being a very charitable person. Miss Whiting detected several weak spots in his varn and declined to give him any thing until she had investigated. "Well, you might at least give me carfare back to Yonkers," he said. "Pandon me for being so persistent, but poverty cometimes makes a gentleman rude."

Mrs. Whiting came into the room just then and heard a part of his story. She gave him 60 cents for his carfare to Yonkers. Mrs. Charles W. Lawrence of 237 East Yorty-eighth street wrote to the society asking if they knew anything about a man with a yellow dog who pretended to be a Quaker. He had visited her and the homes of several other Friends and had asked for money. He told her that he was a member of the Society of Friends and had recently come from Philadelphia, where he had been ill with typhoid fever. He gave the name of William Wood. She wrote: "He is very gentlemanly in appearance, extremely polite in conversation, has close cropped gray hair and carries a small dog under his arm."

The beggar reappeared in front of the players (Tub last week and got more money from the members, who spoke in the rooms about the "poor devil who was down on his luck." One of the officers of the club motified the Charles notified the Charity Organization Society and Detective Sergeants Barry and Flynn were sent to arrest the man. They watched

THEMAN WITH THE YELLOW DOG

SKILFUL BEGGAR IS RUN DOWN

AFTER FOUR YEARS.

Pretended to Be Actor, Quaker or Churchman, as Occasion Served—Always
Carried Fidele, the Dog—Fidele Photographed for the Beggars' Gallery.

Gallery,

for him for several days without getting on his trail. On Saturday afternoon one of the members told the defectives that he had seen the man on Third avenue. He went with them to point out the man and the had done some writing. They followed him to the residence of Mrs. William M. Carson, at 149 East' Thirty-seventh street, and saw him ring the doorbeil and hand a letter to the servant who opened the door.

Barry then arrested the man and learned from the servant that he had handed in a letter addressed to Mrs. Carson, who was letter addressed to Mrs. Carson, who was ill. The letter was given to the detective. It said in part:

I remember my mother speaking of you frequently. I have spent much time South and have been in St. Joseph's Hospital in Philadelphia with typhoid fever and came to New York yesterday. I find that my mother's dearest friend is gone to Peekskill, and I would like to get money enough to pay my carfare there so that I can live on the farm and regain my strength. Please assist me to Peekskill. I have had no food all day.

(Son of the late Emily Robinson.)

The detective found in the man's pocket a list of names and addresses of people in various parts of the city. The man also had a copy of the fifty-second annual report of St. Luke's Home for Aged Women. The report contains the names and addresses of many people who contributed money to the home.

money to the home.

He and his dog were photographed for the beggars' gallery of the Charity Organization Society.

"What have you to say?" asked Magis-

what have you to say, asked magis-trate Crane when the beggar was arraigned. "Nothing. One must live, and I have not done anything wrong. I have had this dog with me for thirteen years and I would not part with it for anything," he answered.

answered.
"I am going to send you to the work-house," said the Magistrate.
"What about,my dog?" he man asked.
"They don't allow dogs in prison."
"I will not part with my friend. Do what you like, but don't try to separate us." said the prisoner. us," said the prisoner.

"I am satisfied that you should keep the dog with you if the prison authorities are satisfied. I will sentence you and your dog to the workhouse for six months,"

announced the Magistrate.

The beggar and his dog were taken downstairs, where the dog was let into the cell with the man. The dog will be sent to the Island to-day but whether she will be received remains to be seen. The prisoner refused to tell anything about his past history.

### TEN FIREMEN HURT.

Wall Falls at the Burning of a Mill in

The Black Mill of Mystery, which has been a landmark in East New York for the past sixty years, was totally destroyed by fire early yesterday morning, and for the first time it became known that the building was not used for the manufacture of starch, but that a patent kind of glue was made there exclusively for the use of the Government. During the fire ten firemen were buried under a falling wall, but with the exception of three all were saved from very serious injury by the quick work of their comrades.

Painted black and built of wood the old building, which stood on Liberty avenue, between New Jersey and Pennsylvania avenues, was always regarded with superstitious awe by the older residents. It was erected by old James Davies when Brooklyn was still a village. Since then the factory has been operated by three successive generations of the Davies family.

The Davies family always said that they manufactured starch and the people of East New York never knew any different until yesterday morning, when the fire laid bare the mysterious interior of the building, which nobody but members of the Davies family and a few trusted employees were ever permttted to enter. The old mill was used for the manufacture of glue according to a formula invented by old James Davies.

The glue contained some secret ingredi-The glue contained some secret ingredient which prevented the paper upon which it was applied from curing and for that reason the Government took the whole output of the factory to use on the backs of postage stamps. It is supposed that in order to guard this secret the Davies family barred visitors from the mill and said that they were manufacturers of starch

The fire broke out about 4 o'clock yes-terday morning. When Battalion Chief terday morning. When Battalion Chief Thomas and his men arrived the whole tructure was ablaze. About half past 6 the fire was under control. At this time members of Engine Company No. 136, under direction of Capt. John Hogarth, were playing several streams of water on the rear of the building. Without warning the wall toppled over and ten men were buried wall toppled over and ten men were buried under a mass of brick and timber. They were completely lost to sight and fearing that some of them had been dangerously injured, Chief Thomas sent in calls for five

One by one seven of the men were hauled out. Fortunately the only injuries they received were slight bruises and contusions. Afterward Capt. Hogarth was found pinned, to the ground by a huge piece of timber and was badly injured about the chest and head. Then Fireman Stephen Bedan was found in a similar situation. He had been dazed by a brick which had struck him in the head. The cold air soon revived him. The last found and the most seriously injured was Fireman Lewis Jordan. He had been directly under the wall when it had been directly under the wall when it fell and his whole body was a mass of bruises and contusions. The shock had rendered him unconscious, and he was removed to the Bradford Street Hospital by Ambulance Surgeon Saybolt.

The damage to the building was \$20,000, fully covered by insurance.

### BIG FIRE IN OSWEGO.

The New York Central Passenger Station and the Lake Shore Hotel Destroyed.

Oswego, March 6 .- Fire destroyed the New York Central passenger station and the Lake Shore Hotel adjoining early this morning, entailing a loss of \$100,000. The fire originated in a store occupied as a newsroom in the hotel block, and the flames were beyond control when the engines the city was threatened.

The depot office of the American Express Company, the clothing store of George J. Stock, M. A. Stone's drug store and several small business places were also destroyed. Plans have already been made for a new Central station. The railroad offices are temporarily located at the Lackawanna station.

# MARRIED WHILE ON A VISIT.

Miss Young of Greenwich Wires Home That She Is Now Mrs. F. W. Beighton.

GREENWICH, Conn., March 6.-When Miss Jane Young left her home here a week ago Friday she announced to her father, Thomas Young, that she intended to visit friends near Pittsburg for a week. Yesterday she sent word that she had been married on Wednesday to Francis William Beighton at Homestead, Pa., by the Rev. Mr. Vance. Mr. Beighton, who knew Miss Young when she was a child, visited the Youngs here last summer. His sister Florence had invited the young woman o visit her in Munhall, Pa., and when Mr. and Mrs. Young got back from Scotland about three weeks ago their daughter had

already planned to make the trip. Mr. Young is a well-to-do contractor here. He and his wife are reconciled to the marriage.

Jewish Charity Ball Brings In \$2,000. The annual charity ball of the Odessa Ladies' Aid Society was held last night at the Murray Hill Lyceum. The society was founded in 1902 and is composed of Jewish women who distribute coal and matzoth among poor Jews on the East Side. ball netted \$2,000.

"A man's learning dies with him; even his virtues fade out of remembrance, but the dividends on the stocks he bequeathes to his children live and keep his memory green." Holmes.

THE ordinary bank deals merely with the living man, but the trust company takes charge of his estate after he is gone, and sees that his wishes are carried out.

THE EQUITABLE TRUST CO. Fifteen Nassau Street, Equitable Building. Capital \$3,000,000.00 Surplus 8,500,000.00

## FOUR MORE DEAD DISCOVERED

POLICE CANNOT FIND DARLING-TON CONTRACTORS.

Supt. Hopper Concludes That Overloading Caused the Fall-Does Not Believe in the Quicksand Theory-District Attorney Samples the Building Material.

From the ruins of the Darlington Hotel West Forty-sixth street three more bodies were recovered yesterday. These, with another body now in sight, make the death list twenty-one.

One of the bodies found vesterday was that of William R. Greene, a cement worker, of 435 West Twenty-eighth street. Greene's brother, Shirley Greene, has been constantly on the ground waiting for it to be recovered. The body was pinned down by a steel girder resting across the back. Greene's face was buried in cement and escaped mutilation. One of the two other bodies taken out yesterday was recognized at the Morgue as that of B. Santi, a cement worker, of 23 Pell street.

The police have not yet found either Pole or Schwandtner, the iron work contractors. Schwandtner lived at 237 East Seventy-ninth street and his house is being watched. The police do not know where

Isaac A. Hopper, Superintendent of Buildings, returned last evening from Palm Beach, Fla., and had something to say about the collapse of the Darlington

"All I knew about it," he said," is what I have got from the newspapers, but it seems plain that the structure of the Darlington was overloaded. I have seen some references to quicksands on the lot. I don't take much stock in that. I have put up buildings all around the place and I never heard of any quicksands there." Mr. Hopper was asked about published stories to the effect that his own contracting firm, which is now run by his sons, had violated the building laws.

"That may be so," said Mr. Hopper. "The boys may have been too anxious to get ahead with their work and may have violated some of the laws. If they have broken "All I knew about it," he said," is what

ahead with their work and may have violated some of the laws. If they have broken
the laws they will have to suffer the penalty
the same as any one else."
Henry Du Bois Parsons, the engineer
whose opinion will aid District Attorney
Jerome in trying to place the blame, was
at the ruins again yesterday. Mr. Parsons
says that the steel used in the building
seems to be of good quality. He won't
talk about the quality of the cement or the
other material. Assistant District Attorney
Train ordered the police yesterday to
gather up two barrels of the cement in as
big lumps as they could find.
The wreckage in front of the plot on which
the building stood has been well cleared
away now, giving the searchers more room
to work.

MISS WHITE TAKEN HOME. Found at the Evans Mission by the Jersey City Police.

e John White of Police Benjamin Murphy yesterday to assist them in getting possession of their said, had been kept away from home since Feb. 5 by a band of religious enthusiasts who conduct a gospel mission at Third and Coles streets. The girl "got religion," a few weeks ago, gave up a place as stenographer and spent all her evenings at the mission, singing and praising the Lord. Her parents remonstrated with her and finally ordered her to stay away from the Rev. Arthur Evans, the head of the mission, and his followers. She refused to obey and left home.

Some of the mission workers in and denied to the Whites, so the latter and defined to the Whites, so the fatter say, that they knew anything of the girl's whereabouts. Mrs. White visited the mission a week ago and saw her daughter disappear behind a curtain. She accused Mr. Evans and his wife of hypnotizing the girl and the Evanses summoned Mrs. White o court the next day for disturbing a re-

to court the next day for disturbing a religious meeting.

Miss White was seen to enter the mission hall last night. Chief Murphy, Detective Gallagher, Sergt. Booth and Mr. White went after her. The girl was near the front of the room singing at the top of her voice, when the Chief dropped into a chair behind her. He tapped her gently on her shoulder and said: "I would like to have a little talk with you outside." Miss White recognized the Chief and went down the aisle with him. At the door he quietly told her that her mother wanted to see her and she would have to go home. and she would have to go home.

The girl screamed and the hymn came to a stop in the middle of a stanza. The

to a stop in the middle of a stanza. The worshippers, including a score of women, jumped up, and one middle-aged spinster grabbed Miss White by the arm. The chief quickly released her grip.

The Rev. Arthur Evans left the platform with a hymn book under his arm and walked hurriedly toward the screaming girl. Mr. White, the father, saw him compared advanced to meet him. His events are selected to meet him. His events are selected to meet him. His events are selected to meet him. walked nurriedly toward the screaming girl. Mr. White, the father, saw him coming and advanced to meet him. His eyes were blazing and his fists were unconsciously doubled up. Chief Murphy took in the situation at a glance and got between the men. The minister and White fell back, and the police escorted the girl out. They took her home to her mother, who was anxiously awaiting her coming. The chief told her that if she did not stay home she would be arrested. He said last night:

"There is no doubt in my mind that Miss White is crazy on the subject of religion, and needs the protection of her parents. Her mother has been almost prostrated over her long absence from home."

Miss White said she was not crazy. She declared she had a right to worship God her own way. The Rev. Dr. Evans said Miss White was a victim of persecution on account of her religious belief.

### 15,000 Purim Ball Tickets Sold.

Fifteen thousand tickets for the Purim Ball to be given in Madison Square Garden on Wednesday night for the benefit of the Beth Israel Hospital have been sold already according to an official statement sent out yesterday. Last year 5,000 ticket holders were unable to gain admission to the Garden, but this year the managers have limited the sale of tickets to 20,000 and have arranged for the use of three additional entrances to avoid the discomfort of previous crushes at the main entrance.

### French Jockey Club Refuses to License J. Reiff.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. 1 LONDON, March 7.—The Sportsman's Paris correspondent says that J. Reiff, the American jockey, has been refused a license by the French Jockey Club.

# SHIPLOAD OF ANIMALS HERE.

ALL FEEL THE EFFECTS OF THE SEA EXCEPT POLAR BEARS.

Weather Rough All the Way Over From Hamburg—They Are to Be Dis-tributed to Zoological Gardens and Circuses Throughout the United States.

Noah's Ark, from Mount Ararat, via Hamburg and Southampton, arrived at Hoboken yesterday morning and docked at the Hamburg-American pier. A provision of the international mercantile marine laws makes it a crime of the high seas for anything called an ark to dock in Hoboken, so the ship was reported from Sandy Hook as the Hamburg-American liner Pretoria, fifteen days from Hamburg, where Noah, now known as Hagenbeck the animal man, has his headquarters. Aboard the liner was as comprehensive a collection of animals as has travelled the

a collection of animals as has travelled the seas since Noah put his menagerie afloat. They all came from the Hagenbeck collection in Hamburg, and were consigned to various zoological gardens and circuses in the United States. All told, there were 141 animals in the lot, and there was about everything from an African dove to two-hump camels. The entire collection made that the court has property and the season of the state of the season of the se the trip over the ocean in pretty good shape except the dove and one fish otter. They

except the dove and one fish otter. They became seriously indisposed two or three days out from Hamburg, and when it became known below decks that the ship was going to dock at Hoboken both animals rolled over and died.

The weather was pretty rough all the way over. When there wasn't a high wind, there was a snowstorm or a hailstorm or some other kind of a storm which had more or less effect on the animals midsts. The Denmark and Norman stallions were too disconsolate even to kick off boards from their stalls. The two Bengal tigers that were caught in the Indian jungle only last October had so much of the ferocity taken out of them that they were willing to lie down even with the black yaks.

The Amherst pheasants looked like ostrich plumes that have been caught in the rain on top of a picture hat, and the Addux rain on top of a picture hat, and the Addux antelope were caught sympathizing with the spotted hyenas. As for the camels, about all the ships of the desert could do was to rock. About the only ones of the Pretoria's passengers that seemed thoroughly to enjoy the trip were the fourteen young polar bears, which came over in specially rigged up staterooms on the steamer's deck. They didn't seem to give a rap whether it blew high or low, so long as it blew cold, which it did about all the time. The result was that the young cubs never missed a meal. They were the only passengers that got the better of the only passengers that got the better of the steward.
The Pretoria docked about 10 o'clock

and the debarking of the animals began about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The work was done under the supervision of L. E. Williams, Hagenbeck's American representative, and Quarantine Inspectors
Hathorn and Bonfield. Representatives
of the circuses of Barnum & Bailey, Forepaugh & Sells and Ringling Bros. were also
on the pier to watch the work.

The horses, sixty-one head of Denmark
and Norman stallions consigned to stock

on the pier to watch the work.

The horses, sixty-one head of Denmark and Norman stallions consigned to stock farms in Iowa and Illinois; three "high school" stallions, direct from the stud of the Sultan of Morocco, or somewhere else, which are to be a part of the Barnum & Bailey show this season, and the polar bears were left aboard. They will be taken off this morning. All the rest were off the ship and comfortably stabled at Hexamer's at 6 o'clock last night, and there was little fuss and not an accident in the great debarking.

Mr. Williams said that the camels, of which there were twenty-two, with one hump or two, were the finest lot that Hagenbeck had ever sent to this country. "These animals," said Mr. Williams, "are all from Siberia. It is a common supposition that the camels seen in captivity are all from Africa. Hagenbeck deals in nothing but Siberian camels. They are much hardier and healthier. The great trouble with the African camels is that they develop mange easily and spread disease through a whole menagerie in no time. The Siberian camels rarely have the mange.

"The most valuable animals in this consignment are the two giraffes. These animals are growing rarer every year and it

"The most valuable animals in this consignment are the two giraffes. These animals are growing rarer every year and it will be but a short time before they are extinct. A good specimen brings now from \$5,000 to \$10,000. They are very delicate and they catch cold easily. The two we brought over this time are, one for Barraum & Bailey and the other for Ring-Bros. The boxes in which they shipped were made of lumber that had been kiln dried and then tongued and grooved. The kiln drying was to and grooved. The kiln drying was to prevent the possibility of dampness and the tonguing and grooving was to prevent any wind from reaching the animals. Inside, the boxes were padded and roofs were then put on. The boxes are as scientifically ventilated as are the rooms of bousses.

houses.

Barnum & Bailey's man was particularly solicitous about what he called the Arab "high school" stallions, three in number, which came over on the ship. They looked very much like other circus ring horses, but the Barnum man insisted that they were twin brothers or sisters of the horses that the Sultan of Morocco sent over to President Roosevelt and which are still in Washington waiting for Congress to pass Washington waiting for Congress to pass some sort of an enabling act so that the some sort of an enabling act so that the President or somebody can accept them.

"Why," said the circus man, "the ladies who ride these horses came over on the ship with them, in order that they might see that they were properly cared for. One of the ladies is the daughter of the riding master to the Emperor of Austria.

Another is the daughter of an Austrian

Another is the daughter of an Austrian Cabinet Minister and the third is the daugh-ter of the sister-in-law of the Austrian Prime Minister."

"Yes," chipped in Mr. Williams, "and "Yes," chipped in Mr. Williams, "and they don't have to ride horses for a living, either. They are just doing it for their health. One has tuberclosis in the small of the back, the Cabinet Minister's daughter has the eloping fever and the Prime Minister's relative has an attack of old Cabinet gout. They came to this country on the special and particular advice of the veterinary-in-ordinary to the Austrian Emperor. And now you have the true story of the romantic history of the ladies' past lives."

### OBITUARY.

Charles Frost Aldrich, son of Thomas Bailey Aldrich of Boston, the well known author, died at Saranac Lake yesterday. author, died at Saranac Lake yesterday. Mr. Aldrich leaves a widow and a daughter 2 years of age. He was 35 years of age and was a graduate of Harvard, class of '92. He went to Saranac Lake several years ago suffering from consumption. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bailey Aldrich, his wife, Mrs Louis Aldrich, and his twin brother Talbot left last night for Boston with the body, which will be interred in the Mount Auburn Cemetery, Cambridge, Mass.

Lynatz Frischmann, the pioneer baker

Auburn Cemetery, Cambridge, Mass.

Ignatz Frischmann, the pioneer baker of Coney Island, died at his home 182 Prospect Park West on Saturday, in his fifty-fourth year. He was the man who invented the roll that made the frankfurter and the seaside Bowery famous. He was a veteran Volunteer fireman and a trustee of the Hebrew Church Society of Coney Island. He is survived by a widow and one son. Functa services will be held on Tuesday at his late residence. Interment will be at Washington Cemetery.

George S. Harding, from 1853 to 1861 one of the proprietors of the Girard House, now the Cosmopolitan, in this city, and founder of the old time New York commission house of Harding & Hayden, died in Nicholson, Pa., on Saturday, at the age of 82 years. He was a native of Orange county, and retired in 1875 to the farm on which he died. Mrs. Elmira C. Osborne, the mother of Township Clerk Joseph H. Osborne of South Orange, died on Saturday night at her home on Academy street, Hilton, N. J., aged 77 years. Shejis'survived by two sons, Joseph and J. Wellington Osborne of Newark and a daughter, Miss Laura N. Osborne of Hilton. Dr. Moses D. Knight died at his home in Clinton, N. J., yesterday of heart disease. He was 71 years old and is survived by his wife and two sons, Dr. Markley Knight of Ambler, Pa., and Dr. Paul Knight of Clinton.

Pa, and Dr. Paul Knight of Clinton.

Philip Lippmann, manager of the Sheffield Steel Works office at 529 Broadway, died on Saturday at his home, 310 West 120th street. He was born 67 years ago in Germany. He leaves a widow and three children.

W. Austin Goodman, president of the Lafayette National Bank, who had been in the banking business here for thirty years died this afternoon, aged about 70 years.

Superior workmanship, perfection in fit, the best weaves on earth, durability and faultless style, have made the

# KNOX HAT

Agencies in all principal cities in the world.

### PARKHURST LAUDS THE IRISH

THEIR FRIEND, HE SAYS, IN A ST. PATRICK SERMON. Blames a "Conscienceless Yellow Jour-

nalism" for the Reports of His First Sermon-And Now He'll Always He Known as the Enemy of the Irish Race. Dr. Parkhurst last night prefaced a second sermon on St. Patrick and the Irish

with a denunciation of the New York newspapers for the criticism directed at the sermon he preached last Sunday. In part he said: I hardly know in what terms my thoughts

can best be told. The surprise and pain caused me by the false construction put upon what was said here last Sunday night about Ireland and the Irish cannot be told. So far as the falsity of published representations of that address concern myself I care nothing—I am accustomed to them. So far as those false representations have hurt the feeling and excited the indignation of the Irish, I care a great deal.

And of all the papers that have remarked upon my address either criticisingly or questioningly, the only one, so far as I know, that has been just enough to withhold judgment till it knew for a certainty what I said is an Irish paper—the Galic-American.

Some ten years ago I made a study of the Irish people and my sermon was intended Some ten years ago I made a study of the Irish people and my sermon was intended as a frank recognition of the Irish and their many good qualities; and the people who during the past week have been pouring in upon me threats and vilifications are not the people who heard my address or who know what the address was, but those who have let their judgment of it be determined by the misleading representations of a conscienceless yellow journalism.

One correspondent reporting the address starts in by charging me with having east a doubt on the very existence of St. Patrick. Now if there was any one thing that I attempted to show, it was that such a man St. Patrick had existed.

Yet on the basis of that correspondent's report and two similiar ones the editorial pen constructs an article in which it charges me with having delivered the address for the sake of provoking the Irish to exasperation. Those are the very terms used.

Now there was not a man present in the congregation last Sunday night but knows that that way of representing the matter is a damnable lie from the ground up. But the worst part of the thing is that such representations once started never come back, and I am going to be known clear across the continent as the Irishman's enemy, and he hasn't a better friend in the world.

The fact of it is that we are all of us at the mercy of newspaper people who write carelessly, sensationally and viciously, who study not to tell the truth, but to tell what will help to pay off old scores.

Some of the things Dr. Parkhurst said of St. Patrick and his work follow:

One most remarkable and suggestive feature of the situation was that with all

some of the things Dr. Parkhurst said of St. Patrick and his work follow:

One most remarkable and suggestive feature of the situation was that with all the opposition that he every where encountered, opposition always evaporated and disappeared at his approach. There is no end of the miraculous tales that are told of the way in which heathen enmity was overcome buy him and of the marvellous, divine interposition by which the roads were cleared for him. But when reduced to simple prose fact, all that this means is that the Gospel plus Patrick was mightier than a whole island full of Druidism.

There is also much to be learned from the fact that he came distinctly as a convertor and not as an educator. There is much of an idea at the present time that the way to bring pagans to a state of civilization is to start out by the establishment of schools, with only so much of pure Gospel introduced as the general situation will seem to render feasible and that hooks are the main highway to civilization. Most certainly that was not the policy of St. Patrick.

Dr. Parkhurst ended his sermon by declaring that one object he head in

Dr. Parkhurst ended his sermon by declaring that one object he had had in to that island across the sea whose mis-fortunes have done so much to impede the flow of its natural life, to cloud from view the brightness and sweetness of so much that was in its earlier history, and to delay its emerging once more into that position of influence proper to it and to which we must believe it is still destined to attain."

### SECRETARY AND BANKBOOK GONE Mr. Slavin Can't Find What's Become of

William H. Mackey. William H. Mackey, secretary of the Chase Granite Company of 11 Broadway, and private secretary of the company's presilent, Henry B. Slavin, disappeared on Feb. 26. On the same day Mr. Slavin had discovered a discrepancy of \$2,000 between the amount shown in his passbook of the National Park Bank and the amount shown on the stubs of his check book. He called Mackey's attention to it and Mackey said that it must have been an error at the bank, and that he would take the passbook around to the bank and have it corrected. Mr. Slavin had no suspicions, as Mackey had been with him more than twenty years. Mackey did not come back with the passbook next day, and in the evening Mr Slavin went to Mackey's home at 78 West Eighty-second street. Mrs. Mackey said that her husband had come home very that her husband had come home very late the preceding night and had said that he must go to Boston immediately to see a relative who was very sick.

A Mr. Squier called at Slavin's office

A Mr. Squier called at Slavin's office last Saturday and introduced himself as a friend of the missing man. He said that he was positive that Mackey was guilty of no wrongdoing, and that Mrs. Mackey had engaged a local detective agency to discover his whereabouts.

Mr. Slavin said to a reporter last night that he had no proof that Mackey had done wrong. "My passbook disappeared when Mackey did," he said, "and I have not yet found out just how my account stands."

was high but diminishing yester day over the Middle Atlantic and New England States. The centre was passing off to the north cast and northerly to easterly winds brought of unsettled weather, rainy and foggy conditions here with a little snow.

The low pressure over the Southwest caused cloudy and rainy conditions over the Central States and some snow in the Lake regions. It was clear in the Northwest and in the Rocky Mou tain States, where it was colder, with freezing temperatures extending as far south as northern Texas. East of the Mississippi it was warmer. In this city there was a sprinkling of snow in the morning followed by cloudy and rainy weather with fog; winds light to fresh northerly to easterly average humidity, 94 per cent.; barometer, cor rected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 30.66; 3 P. M. 30.51 and falling.

fficial thermometer, is shown in the annexed

9 A. M. 33° 41° 6 P. M. 38° 12 M. 35° 45° 9 P. M. 40° 3 P. M. 37° 49° 12 M. 40° VABRINGTON PORECAST FOR TO DAY AND TO MORROW For eastern New York, eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, rain and warmer to-day; fair to-morrow

except rain in east portion; brisk south winds be mina westerly. For Maryland and Virginia, rain and warmer to-day; fair to-morrow; brisk southeast winds, becoming westerly. For New England, raid and warmer to-day; rain to-morrow; brisk to high southeast winds on the

For Delaware and the District of Columbia, rais and warmer to-day; fair to-morrow; fresh south-east to south winds, becoming westerly. For western Pennsylvania and western New E. GREENFIELD'S SON & CO., Street, N.V.

# **BOOTH TUCKER MAY LEAVE US**

RUMORS OF A SALVATION ARMY CHANGE LIKELY TO BE TRUE.

Switching About of the Army's Staff in London Expected to Land Him in the Literary Bureau and to Send a New Commander Here-May Be Coombs

Although strenuously denied by the ninor officials who were at Salvation Army headquarters yesterday, it is generally believed in the Army and among the supporters of the work in this city, that the Commander, St. George Booth-Tucker, will soon retire as head of the Salvation Army in America and be assigned to liter-

ary work in London. Commander Booth-Tucker is absent from the city, making his inspection of the work in this country, and will not return for two months. He will then go to London, accompanied by about one hundred leading officers, to attend the international conference of Salvation Army workers. This conference will keep the Commander absent until August, and it is more than

Wholesale changes have just been making in Salvation Army management in England. With these changes, it is said, American interests have been considered to some extent. The late Commander Emma Booth-Tucker bore the burden of affairs here. She was a daughter of her father as the expression has it, and could manage things almost as well as her father. While an able man, her husband is believed to be better fitted for literary work in London than for command of one of the

London than for command of one of the largest of the Army divisions. Hence the proposed change.

The man whom London rumor designates as likely to succeed to the head of the American work is Commander Thomas B. Coombs. He is in charge of one of the territories in England, which correspond territories in England, which correspond to Salvation Army provinces in this coun-try. He is an Englishman, about 55 years old and has had fifteen years experience in Salvation Army work. He first served

in Salvation Army work. He first served in Canada.

Gen. Booth has a daughter, Eva Booth, in charge of work in Canada at present, but she is in poor health and would hardly be transferred here. The General has also another daughter, Lucy Booth. She is about 28 years of age and is married to Commander Heilberg. They are at work in Germany, but as he has never had American experience, and not a great deal of German experience at Army work, it is said he and Lucy Booth would not come here.

here.
The international conference opens in London at the end of June and Commander Booth-Tucker and other officers from here will sail on June 14 to attend it. The Army is, in some measure, supported by persons not connected with it, but able to contribute liberal sums annually, to help out regular offerings. So far as could be learned yesterday none of these people are dissatisfied with the administration of Commander Booth-Tucker. mander Booth-Tucker.

KILLED HIS WIFE AND GOT AWAY. Ferrone Was Jealous of the Young German Girl He Married.

Jealous of his young bride, whom he had accused of receiving the attentions of other men, Joseph Ferrone, an Italian bootblack, shot and killed her early yesterday morning in their room at 206 East Forty-fourth street. He then threw the revolver beside the girl's body, changed his coat and made good his escape before the other tenants in the house could learn what the shooting was about.

Ferrone, who is 20 years old, left home two years ago, and nothing was heard of him until last Christmas, when he returned accompanied by a young German girl to whom he said he had been married in

whom he said he had been married in Boston.

The boy's father took them in and secured work for him in a barber shop in East Fourteenth street. Annie, as the girl was known, went to work in a restaurant at 2140 Third avenue. Ferrone frequently reproached her for staying out late at night. On Saturday she told one of the other waitresses that he had threatened her life.

Shortly after midnight on Saturday the tenants in the house were aroused by four shots fired in rapid succession. When they reached Ferrone's room they found the girl, fully dressed, lying across the

they reached refrone's room they found the girl, fully dressed, lying across the bed. She had been shot in the left breast and in the abdomen and died before an ambluance could be called. Her family are supposed to live in Brooklyn, but the police were unable to learn their name.

Ferrone's father was arrested on Friday light of the a row with his wife and was considered as a supposed to the same and was considered. night after a row with his wife and was committed to the workhouse for six months.

## ICE BROKE PLYMOUTH'S WHEEL.

Big Boat Anchored Under the Bridge While Engineer Took Out a Bucket. The Fall River steamboat Plymouth, which arrived yesterday from Fall River, picked up a cake of hard ice just south of the Brooklyn Bridge as she was bucking strong flood tide on her way toward the Battery. There was a startling crunch and a ripping of steel things, and the en-

and a ripping of steel things, and the engineer shut off steam without waiting for signals. Before the big boat had time to drift her length her deckhands had her anchor down. She swung with the tide almost directly under the Bridge.

Transfer Tug 3 of the New Haven Line and the Robert Palmer came along and offered to assist the Plymouth. Her captain decided that he could repair ship where he was and go to dock without help.

Several of the engineer force were lowered in a lifeboat and found that one of the twelve heavy steel buckets of the wheel had been torn loose from the arms. The bucket is 13½ feet long and 4 feet wide, and it took the men an hour to remove it

and it took the men an hour to remove it and its supports. It was put aboard the Plymouth, which then got up anchor and steamed to her pier at the foot of Murray

REMEMBERING ROBERT EMMET. Irishmen Have a Pretty Good Idea of Each Other, Says Senator McCarren.

The one hundred and twenty-sixth anniversary of the birth of Robert Emmet was celebrated by the Clan-na-Gael in the Bijou Theatre, Brooklyn, last night, and

the building was crowded. Senator Patrick Henry McCarren presided, and in opening the meeting said:

"Not withstanding the statement recently made by a celebrated divine of New York that the Irish were to be detested, we feel that we have a pretty good idea of each other."

This caused hearty applause Former This caused hearty applause. Former Senator Charles A. Towne delivered the oration, and Emmet's speech from the dock and the trial scene were given by Robert Counness and the members of the "Robert Emmet" theatrical company in costume

Odell and the Tenement House Laws. Charles Sprague Smith of the People's Institute has received from Gov. Odell's secretary, in reply to a resolution expressing the hope that the Tenement House laws will not be weakened, a letter saying: "The Governor does not anticipate that any legislation will be enacted at this session which will imperil the effectiveness of the present Tenement House laws."

A Delicious Confection! CHOCOLATE SPONGE

# To-Measure Tailoring for Men.

For critical men-for men of discernment who are accustomed to apparel of the very highest grade, yet rebel against the excessive charges of the pseudoexclusive tailor. Of the very newest fabrics we will make you a suit at \$35.00 to \$65.00. If it does not fit you absolutely, or if it is not as good in every phase as a garment for which you have paid from \$50 to \$90, we will pay the penalty and you may impose it.

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WILL REJECTED.

Contained Names of Witnesses, but no Attestation Clause-Drawn by Bookkeeper. WEST ORANGE, N. J., March 6 .- The surrogate has declined to receive for robate the will of Thomas Vincent of toseland, West Orange. It was drawn by a bookkeeper in the employ of Mr. incent, upon Mr. Vincent's stationery, and lacks an attestation clause, although the names of two witnesses are appended.

Changes have been made in the text, but there is nothing to show whether the alterations were made before the execution of the will. The document contains at least 1,000 words. The will must now go before the Orphans' Court. The will devises the property to various members of the family.

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